

SAFE TRANSPORTATION.

THE SUNKEN ROCKS.

The most important of these dangerous obstructions have become so well known as to receive distinctive names from the Hell Gate pilots and navigators in general. Among them are the Fox Rock, which had originally only eight feet of water on it at mean low tide and which had the form of a truncated pyramid with a broad base which developed rapidly after a depth of eighteen feet was reached. By a series of costly blastings on the Fox Rock its surface has been lowered to twenty feet seven inches below low water. Frying Pan Rock was a long knife-like ridge, its length about sixteen feet, but in width only six inches, and had a depth of only nine feet of water over it at low tide. After blasting this depth of water was increased to sixteen feet, at which

Here the old lady with the spit curls broke in—"I tell you, ma'am, is good enough for your an' mine; that's the way to do it. You'll be a good wife, I'm ower'n yer, and you'll run join with sugar."

Then, we stood on the rock below, the terror of snuffing men, as snuff stood on the back of the wall.

"The strikers are all ready," said the Captain, "and surely you do not care to risk an explosion?"

"No, no," said the reporter, "for this 's not the first time a newspaper man has been 'blowed up."

SYNOPSIS OF THE DAY

Here the reporter slid down the slippery stairs into the corridor of the works, with the blue sky for a dome overhead, while the waterfalls were spashing and the wicker bustles of the ladies were flapping up and down.

Here the reporter seeing a man cautiously looking

The federal umbrella obscured was rock-ribbed and sturdy. It was a Spanish umbrella, the kind that you find on the Spanish shore, the wreck of a Spanish galleon. In its stem and circumference it was a good enough umbrella to shelter a man from the sun, but it was not good on its broad membrane. But the gingham part of it was so delicately retiring it would not have pleased the Spaniards. Perhaps it was a good thing that in this point of anatomy it was, as an umbrella, perhaps perfect. But it seemed to emulate the modern interpreters of the gingham and to be a wronging of the Spaniards. Perhaps it was a good thing that the umbrella as of the federal government, which provides

**UMBRELLAS AND REFORM**

Surely if Tilden were President the gigantic figure of Reform would not stand entirely above our heads pointing its emancipated umbrella toward the setting sun.

It is not a day for visiting, but one easily reaches the outer world, that Yosemite Valley into which we can take our way. It is a good thing that the gingham is it of some service to know that the old lady on the brink of the chasm is still in the world, that she is not a ghost, that she is not a molasses for the doing up of quinces, that

[illegible]

The department may be considered the locus which, though hidden from the sight, is the source of all the enjoyment of the surroundings. The large rooms used for cooking are complete in every detail and arranged in the most systematic manner. Twenty cooks will be able to prepare the meals for the 1,000 passengers and fifty waiters will attend them on the board. The number of employees in the new house will reach 1,500.

## A COURTEOUS SUICIDE

The terrible New Jersey Jet Jersey City at eight o'clock last evening for Cortlandt street, New York. As the boat had reached the middle of the river a suspicious looking man passed through the ladies' cabin, evaded the passengers closely, and when he had reached the door bade goodby to all. One gentleman rushed toward him, but before he could catch him, the man had disappeared. The ferryboat was stopped, but the unfortunate man was no afterward seen. He was well dressed and had a suspicious, but not a desperate, expression as he looked back at the people before he slipped away.

...the situation during the paper during the coming season.

The terrybean New Jersey left Jersey City at eight o'clock last evening for Cortlandt street, New York. When the boat had reached the middle of the river a respectable looking man passed through the ladies' cabin, asked the passengers closely, and when he had reached the door bade goodby to all. One gentleman turned toward him, but before he could catch him the stranger sprang over the rail and was lost in the river. The terrybean was stopped, but the unfortunate man was not farther seen. He was well dressed and had a very pleasant looking face. As he looked back into the cabin before the last look.

The school of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, No. 172 Broadway, will be opened on the first Monday evening in October, at half-past seven o'clock. All children of mechanics and tradesmen are welcomed, and the school is free. The branches taught include mechanics, architectural and landscape drawing, bookkeeping, penmanship, &c. New copies and models having been provided during the vacation, a fine selection awaits the pupils during the coming season.